

# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature"

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## The Dumb Speak

By Hasen

Sweet vision of the voiceless screen,  
Dear silent ghost of other days,  
How long your matchless face and mien  
Have held my fascinated gaze!  
That figure of unequalled grace,  
Alluring lips, mysterious eyes...  
I could but worship, and abase  
My worthless head—but now I rise.  
I may no longer kneel to you  
Since hearing, "Whadd'ya gonna do?"

Dear shadow, bodiless, sublime,  
So like a winsome elf you come,  
To fail to love you were a crime;  
But now—would that I could reclaim  
Lost ecstasy! Ah, how I thrilled  
Through films too many to compute,  
To every gesture as you willed;  
But then, sweet maid, you still were mute,  
And now that perfect mouth can speak,  
And says, "My gail friend's gait a sheek!"

Sweet vision of the voiceless screen,  
Beloved ghost of other days,  
How long enthralled I might have been,  
If they had left you dumb always!

## The Patience of His Enemies

For three months James Whitfield, forest ranger, had been stationed at his cabin situated at the point where the lower Kawishiwi River leaves Kawishiwi Lake—two days' trip by canoe from headquarters. He loved the woods and the animals that lived in them—all except the beaver.

On the top of the highest hill, a mile back in the woods, stood a lookout tower in which he spent the greater part of every day, scanning the horizon with his field glasses in search of fires. From the cabin to the tower a trail threaded through the forest, and over it the ranger must walk twice a day. About a half mile from the cabin, beaver had dammed a creek that the trail crossed, forming a lake several hundred yards in diameter and an extensive swamp of that part of the forest. Because of the formation of the land the trail could not pass below the dam; it must pass above it in some manner. A bridge had been built over the main pond, but on either side of the bridge the trail was little more than a water-soaked bog. Whitfield had waged war on the beaver all summer. He had cut the dam open, only to have them repair it the next morning. He had blown part of it up with dynamite, and in a week it was rebuilt. He had tried draining the land, but had failed. The beaver had repaired the damage in every instance.

As the dusk thickened, the ranger stretched and prepared to go inside the cabin for the night. As he was approaching the door, the telephone connected with headquarters by a single wire strung between trees for twenty miles, rang his number. He hurried in and answered it. The forest supervisor was calling him.

"Watch the McDonald white pine closely for a while, Whitfield," he said. "Mac was here this morning and told me a weird tale that some of the bobbies who worked for him up on the Isabella drive last winter are going to burn his Kawishiwi timber. He says they've been listening to some new imported speakers."

"The McDonald white pine," the ranger said aloud as he left the telephone. He went out into the dusk and walked down to the shore. Looking up the lake, he could see the great stand of timber that flanked the cabin and followed the shore in a long graceful curve. It loomed big and black against the sky. There was but one break in its solid ranks. This came near its farther edge, where a low place marked the bed of a creek that entered the lake—or had entered it until the present dry spell had dried it up. It was the same creek which, farther back in the woods, had been dammed by the beaver at the lookout trail.

The next morning was bright and clear, and the early rays of the sun gave evidence that another hot day would be added to the long spell of dry weather that had made a tremendous fire hazard of the entire forest. Before Whitfield left for the lookout, he put a stick of dynamite in his pocket and slung a small detonator over his shoulder; he was going to blow up the beaver dam again.

At the end of ten minutes' walk he reached the pond. He was looking over the dam to find the most

vulnerable spot when he was startled by a loud splash not a dozen yards from where he stood. He muttered to himself and looked at the disturbed water where the beaver had slapped its tail and dived. In a minute the little animal was up again, swimming at top speed and keeping a wary eye on the ranger. For a moment, it crouched on a fallen log. Then it dived again, and again its flat tail came down on the water with a resounding splash. It reappeared only to dive again. Slowly it worked its way toward the ranger in this manner, swimming rapidly back and forth and splashing a warning with its tail at short intervals. Soon it was joined by another, which followed its example. They seemed to know that danger threatened their dam. Whitfield couldn't but smile at their antics. He put the dynamite in his pocket and again swung the detonator over his shoulder. He walked to the bridge, crossed it and floundered up the muddy trail that led to the lookout tower.

Whitfield lowered the field glasses through which he had been surveying the long reaches of the forest. The waters of Kawishiwi Lake twinkled in the sun. He could see the McDonald timber, the most stately growth in sight, its deep green standing in pleasant contrast to the lighter shades of Norway pine, the birch and the poplar that lay between it and the river. About halfway between the look-out and the place where he knew the cabin stood was a brown patch in the forest, a group of dead trees that had been killed by the beaver flooding. The day was hot. The light breeze from the southeast might have come across the sands instead of cool woodlands; the ranger could see the heat waves rising.

Slowly the day wore on. At noon the ranger went to the ground and cooked his meal. The sun blazed on him from above, then from the side as he sat on the platform and swept the horizon with his glasses from time to time. He felt drowsy. He stretched his arms, looked longingly towards the cabin—and then suddenly sat up straight. He had observed a movement on the surface of Kawishiwi Lake.

Raising his glasses, he looked steadily at the sheet of water. A canoe with three men came momentarily into sight, as the craft passed an opening in the forest at the edge of the lake. He kept his glasses on the spot. Nothing else appeared; nor did the canoe again show itself.

It was not much later that three thin columns of smoke rose from among the smaller trees at the edge of the big pines. Black smoke—kerosene.

Whitfield reached for the telephone that stood in a weatherproof box in one corner of the platform railing. He rang the headquarters number and put the receiver to his ear. The line was dead. The men had evidently cut it at some place along the river. He half-climbed and half-slid down the ladder and then started to run along the trail. Soon he settled into a slow trot, for the ground was rough. All manner of thoughts flashed through his mind. He couldn't combat a fire single-handed; he must get a crew out as soon as possible. He must follow the telephone trail beyond the cabin until he found that break in the line and telephone in from that point.

Presently he reached the beaver flooding. The muskeg seemed twice as deep as it had been. Twice he fell. Why had he been so soft-hearted that morning? Why hadn't he used the dynamite? He blamed the beaver for the existence of the forest fire, for the destruction of the forest!

Reaching the dam, he stopped for a short rest. A beaver was swimming slowly about at the other end of the pond, chewing the tender twigs of poplar and busying himself about his house. The water was twinkling in the sun as brightly as ever; the luxuriant foliage, spattered with sunlight, looked as cool and fresh as it had looked that morning. A feeling of peace permeated the forest.

Whitfield continued along the trail, breaking into a trot again as soon as he was clear of the flooding. Hurrying into the cabin, he dis-

connected the telephone from the wall, tucked it under his arm, seized a paddle and ran to his canoe at the bank of the river. But when approached it closely, he stopped. In the bottom of the canoe were gaping holes! It had been crushed in with an axe.

Whitfield returned to the cabin. He connected the telephone and tried again to get headquarters, but without success. He went to the point of rock at the junction of lake and river and looked up the shore. The smoke was rising in a single cloud. Yellow and gray and white, it drifted toward the cabin, high in the air. The fire had been started near the Upper Kawishiwi River and was bearing down on the McDonald timber and on the cabin; these destroyed, it would sweep into the trackless forest beyond and lay waste to thousands of acres.

When Whitfield came out of the cabin he had a pack slung over his shoulders. He started up the shore of the lake, following the rock ledge of the bank toward the smoke. Before long he could hear the crackling of fire. The smoke was beginning to settle, and his eyes smarted. A hundred yards from the blaze he turned, left the lake and went up the narrow grassy lowland that marked the place where the creek should be. The grass, as dry as tinder, yellowed and seared by a month of steady sun, came to his knees. Dead and brittle spruce trees were lying in it. Stopping low, twisting the way and that, he pushed farther into the woods. As he approached the beaver dam he could feel damp ground underfoot, but the leakage had been reduced by the beaver to a minimum.

At the end of twenty minutes of walking through the tangled vegetation, breathing smoke in increasing quantities, Whitfield reached the dam. He surveyed the situation carefully. The fire, he knew, was coming on an even front. Behind it lay the upper Kawishiwi and degenerated into a swamp, which ended about a hundred yards from the beaver dam and on its flank. On the west lay the cabin, the McDonald pine and the great forest beyond.

He unslung his burden, took from it a blanket, which he soaked in the water, then hung the pack on the limb of a tree. He cut a roll of birch bark, and with this as kindling, he started a fire in the grass and brush near the north end of the dam. The fire caught and spread rapidly, and Whitfield worked at top speed to extinguish it—to extinguish it on but two sides, however, for he let the face of the fire work into the woods towards the swamp from the Kawishiwi River, where he followed it.

At the end of half an hour he returned, covered with soot and perspiring from his exertions. A firebreak about six rods wide reached from the dam to the swamp. The ranger sat down on a beaver cutting to rest. The sun had set, and the lurid glow of the flames was beginning to throw shadows in the woods. The wind had gone, and the slow crackling of the drowsy fire came through the forest, muffled by the strata of smoke that lay like a thick blanket among the trees. The beaver, disturbed, swam about in their pond, slapping their tails at intervals.

Whitfield's every limb ached with the work he had done that day. You who have been within twenty miles of a big forest fire know what the air is like for long distances round the center of the fire. A sultry summer day, hot enough already, seems dully oppressive. The air is heavy, whether you can see smoke or not. The sun is red, like the heart of the fire. You have a sense of wholesale destruction going on near you. It is a gloomy thing, a forest fire.

It is ten times worse if you are in the thick of it. Tentimes? A hundred times worse, if anything. Whitfield's eyes were red with the smoke, and smarting. They felt as if ten devils had been pouring mustard and blowing pepper in them all afternoon. Whitfield's head ached miserably. It was discouraging work of the most severe kind. Whitfield had the feeling all along

that he had precious little chance of winning out.

Presently Whitfield rose and took his pack from the tree. Then he began work. For half an hour he labored constantly, splashing about in the water up to his waist on the inside of the thick dam, and wading in the mud and cuttings on the outside of it. His heavy axe rose and fell, the dull thud of its blows booming sullenly through the woods. Every now and then he must stop and lie on the wet ground to breathe the thin layer of fresh air.

When he had finished he lay down near one end of the dam and waited. There was nothing to do now but wait. Suddenly he raised his head and listened. He looked into the black night above him. A faint sound came from the trees—the sough and whine of a breeze through the needles. The fire, crackling sleepily in the woods a few rods off, grew brighter. Steadily the wind rose. The smoke began to move through the forest; the noise of the fire increased to a low roar; the flickering light became a brighter glare. Whitfield looked up, and when the smoke in the woods cleared momentarily, he could see other smoke, lighted up by the fire underneath, racing unhampered to the westward over the top of the forest. Then there came another sound, and with it a great glare of light. It was a tremendous crackling roar, rising in crescendo and gaining in volume; then it died down again. But it left the heart of the ranger beating wildly, for he knew that the flames had reached into the lower branches of the smaller trees, had raced to their tops, stripping them in a flash of their needles and smaller branches.

Crouching low, he watched anxiously. If the fire got into the tops and stayed there, it meant the destruction of the forest. It would leap from tree to tree and rumble away into the distance like an express train, destroying everything before it, save the dead trees and brush on the ground, which the ground fire, following, would consume slowly.

Again the fire raced into the tops, casting a blaze of bright light over the forest and making the smoke that filled it almost as bright as the fire itself. This time it remained in the tops for several minutes. Again it came down; the wind was not yet strong enough to sustain it. But the wind was increasing.

The fire was close to the dam now. Advancing on a steady front toward the grasses of the dry creek bed, roaring into the tops from time to time, it filled the forest with its choking smoke, and the flames cast weird shadows over all. Whitfield was lying flat on the ground. The flames approaching the upper end of the dam were near him, and he could feel the dry heat through his clothing. Above the din he could hear the occasional splash of a beaver.

Suddenly there came a rush of flames unlike any that had preceded it. Whitfield leaped to his feet and peered into the smoke in the direction of the lake. Flames of a new color were leaping from the ground, first at one point, then at two, then at a place as far down the creek bed as he could see. The hot breath of the nearest flames seared his face and his hair. He turned; presently he ran into the woods for a few rods. He stopped and, kneeling down, crouched over a small wooden box. He groped blindly for the lever, found it and pushed it sharply down.

There was a roar so deep that it might have come from the depths of the earth. Mud and water and sticks rose into the air, paused a moment in the lurid light of the fire, then fell to the ground with a heavy, scattering rumble. A new sound came into the night. Water, forced by the pressure of a whole woodland lake, thundered down the old creek bed. There was a tremendous hissing and snapping, and clouds of white steam mingled with the smoke.

The glow left the forest; the white steam rose in almost total darkness; the odor of wet ashes took the place of that of resinous wood smoke. Where the inferno had been at its height there remained nothing save inky blackness; where it had lately passed there remained nothing save

the dimly flickering groups of lingering fire, slowly consuming the fallen trees and brush thickets. These cast light enough to throw weird shadows on the smoke that was still issuing from the floor of the forest.

From far back in the woods, where the fire had passed, there was a faint crackling. Over all the sound of the dying remnants of the fire came the rush of running water and frantic splashing in the disappearing pond. The beaver had done their work well for James Whitfield.—*Youth's Companion.*

## The Spanish Settle in California

By Josiah Royce

In addition to being a recognized authority on the early history of California, and the author of "California from the Conquest in 1846 to the second Vigilance Committee in San Francisco," the fame of Professor Royce is world-wide as a metaphysician and philosopher. As a historian he was prominent in what is known as the Cabrillo National Movement, which some years ago established as a memorial to the pioneer Spanish explorer, Juan Rodriguez Cabrillo, at Point Loma, California, a tract of land containing 21,910 square feet within the Fort Rosecrans reservations, of historic interest as the spot where Cabrillo first landed on our Pacific Coast.

That was in 1542. In the subsequent mission period of sixty-five years it is significant that over 80,000 Indians were converted, and at least \$1,000,000 worth of buildings were erected in the wilderness and that stock and wheat raising was developed on an astonishing scale.

The settlements of the Spanish missionaries within the present limits of the State of California date from the first foundation of San Diego in 1769.

As to the origin of the name California, no serious question remains but that this name, as first applied, between 1535 and 1539 to a portion of Lower California, was derived from an old printed romance, the one which Edward Everett Hale rediscovered in 1562 and from which he drew this now accepted conclusion. In this romance the name California was already before 1520 applied to a fabulous island, described as near the Indies and also "very near the Terrestrial Paradise." Colonists whom Cortez brought to the newly discovered peninsula in 1535, and who returned the next year, may have been first to apply the name to this supposed island, on which they had been for a time resident.

In 1579 Drake's famous visit took place. During the latter half of June and nearly the whole of July of that year he remained in what "The World Encompassed" calls a "convenient and fit harbor" (about 38 degrees 30') where the ship was grounded for repairs, and where the expedition had considerable intercourse with the natives.

One of the accounts of complaints, in extravagant fashion, of the chilly air and of the fogs of the regions, and, in general, we get information from the accounts about the "white banks and cliffs, which lie toward the sea," and hear about what we now know as the Farallones, the rocky islets that lie just outside what we call the Golden Gate. While the other details of the stories, as given, are obviously in large part imaginary, there can be no doubt that Drake did land near this point on the coast, and did find a passable harbor, where he stayed some time.

It is, however, almost perfectly sure that he did not enter or observe the Golden Gate, and that he got no sort of idea of the existence of the great Bay; while for the rest, it is and must remain quite uncertain what anchorage he discovered, although the chances are in favor of what is now called Drake's Bay, under Point Reyes. This result of the examination of the evidence about Drake's voyage is now fairly well accepted, although some people will always try to insist that Drake discovered the Bay of San Francisco.

The name San Francisco was probably applied to a port on this coast for the first time by Cermenon, who, in 1593, ran ashore while exploring the coast near Point Reyes.

It is now perfectly sure that neither he nor any other Spanish navigator before 1769 applied this name to our present bay, which remained utterly unknown to Europeans during all this period.

With only this meager result, we reach the era of the first settlement of Upper California. The missions of the peninsula of Lower California passed, in 1767, by the expulsion of the Jesuits, into the hands of the Franciscans; and the Spanish Government, whose attention was attracted in this direction by the changed conditions, ordered the immediate prosecution of a long cherished plan to provide the Manila ships, on their return voyage, with good ports of supply and repairs, and to occupy the northwest land as a safeguard against Russian or other aggressions.

For the accomplishment of this end, the occupation of the still but vaguely known harbors of San Diego and Monterey was planned. The zeal of the Franciscans for the conversion of the gentiles of the north seconded the official purposes, and in 1768 the Visitador General of New Spain, Jose de Galvez, took personal charge at LaPaz of the preparation of an expedition intended to begin the official purpose here, as in older mission undertakings, was a union of physical and spiritual conquest, soldiers under a military governor co-operating to this end with missionaries. Natives were to be overcome by arms in so far as they might resist the conquerors, were to be attracted to the missions by peaceable measures in so far as might prove possible, were to be instructed in the faith, and were to be kept for the present under the paternal rule of the clergy, until such time as they might be ready for a free life as Christian subjects.

Meanwhile, Spanish colonists were to be brought to the new land as circumstances might determine, and to these, allotments of land were in some fashion to be made. No grants of land in a legal sense were made or promised to the mission establishments, whose position was to be merely that of spiritual institutions, entrusted temporarily with the education of neophytes, and with the cares of the property that should be given or hereafter produced for this purpose. On the other hand, government tended to regard the mission as purely subsidiary to its purposes, the outgoing missionaries to this strange land were so much the more certain to be quite uncorrupted by worldly ambitions, by a hope of acquiring wealth, or by any intention to found a powerful ecclesiastical government in the new colony. They went to save souls, and their motive was as single as it was worthy of reverence.

In the sequel the more successful mission in Upper California became, for a time, very wealthy; but this was only by virtue of the gifts of nature and of the devoted labors of the padres.

Thus began the career of Spanish discovery and settlement in California. The early years show a generally rapid progress, only one great disaster occurring—the destruction of San Diego Missions in 1775, by assailing Indians. But this loss was quickly repaired. In 1770 the Mission of San Carlos was founded at Monterey. In 1772, a land expedition, under Fages and Crespi, first explored the eastern shore of our San Francisco Bay, in an effort to reach by land the old Port of San Francisco. This expedition discovered the San Joaquin River, and, unable to cross it, returned without attaining the object of the exploration.

After 1775 the old name began to be generally applied to the new bay, and so, thenceforth, the name Port of San Francisco means what we now mean thereby. In 1775, Lieutenant Avila entered the new harbor by water. In the following year the Mission at San Francisco was founded, and in October its church was dedicated. Not only missions, however, but pueblos, inhabited by Spanish colonists, lay in the official plan of the new undertakings. The first of these to be established was San Jose, founded in November 1777. The next was Los Angeles, founded in September, 1781.

## ST. LOUIS

Cards are out announcing the euchre and buncos party to be given by the Woman's Guild of St. Thomas' Mission at Mr. and Mrs. George D. Hunter's home, 2101 Palm Street, Saturday, July 26th. A good time is anticipated.

Rev. Stevens, of the Christian Board of Publications, took charge of the Christian Church Silent Bereans Class on the 13th, in the absence of the regular teacher, Rev. Barclay Meador, who was called out of town. There was a good attendance.

Mrs. Rose Sutton had a touch of the heat during the heat wave. At present she has recovered.

The school for the deaf at Fulton, Mo., has announced its coming Alumni Reunion to take effect August 30th to September 1st. It is to be hoped that there will be a good attendance. All those who intend to be there should send in their names as the quota of reservations are limited.

The St. Louis deaf had a mass meeting at the Gallaudet School Auditorium, July 16th, in regards to too much lip-reading and less manual system at the state and city schools for the deaf. A committee was selected to draft a resolution to be sent to the large cities and submitted to the State Governor, and a copy sent to the National Association for the Deaf that meets at Buffalo, August 4th.

The St. Thomas' Mission, with their pastor, Rev. A. O. Steideman, had an outing at Forest Park the 13th. A good crowd was there until a threatening cloud caused them to make a bee-line to the street cars and their automobiles.

The Gallaudet Club will have a watermelon party August 2d, with other games, under the skillful management of Alex Schenk and his assistants. A good crowd is looked for.

Mrs. Eudora Harden spend a whole day with Mrs. Sarah Pancake, of East St. Louis, Ill., recently.

Miss O. Theobald has been at the St. Mary Hospital for some time. At present she is at home recovering from her operation.

Mrs. J. Beffa, 5005 S. Broadway, was tendered a surprise party on the 12th, by her lady friends.

Mrs. Wesley Bennett, father of Mr. Wesley M. Bennett, who has been on the sick list with pneumonia, is on the road of recovery. Mr. W. Dalton, who had to undergo three major operations, is also improving.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Hemminghans, of 5735 Spaulding, have had trouble with their Ford engine for some time. They had to instal a new engine, and now they have to drive under the twenty-miles gait till they have passed the five hundred mark. After that they will enjoy speeding on the highways.

It is announced that Mr. Hillard Summers and Miss Hensley are engaged. We will look for the wedding bells to ring some time in the near future.

Mr. W. H. Schaub is wearing out his shoe soles in calling on the deaf, inducing them to attend the N. A. D. convention. He wants to have a good crowd going with him from St. Louis.

REXV

## Lutheran Mission to the Deaf

Rev. Edward F. Kaercher, Field Missionary  
2228 N. 18th Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

### SCHEDULE OF SERVICE

First Sunday of Each Month  
Christ Lutheran Church, 34 N. Church St., Hazleton, 11 A.M. Christ Lutheran Church, Washington and Beaumont St., Wilkes-Barre, 3 P.M. St. John's Lutheran Church, 425 Jefferson St., Scranton, 7:30 P.M.

Second Sunday  
Trinity Lutheran Church, DeKalb St., above Perm, Norristown 11 A.M. St. Philip's Congregation (Church) of the Transfiguration, 1216-1222 W. Lehigh Avenue, Philadelphia 3 P.M. Lutheran Church of the Transfiguration, 74 W. 126th St., New York City, 7:30 P.M. (for colored deaf.)

Third Sunday  
St. Thomas' Congregation (St. John's Church, South 5th St. below Hamilton St., Allentown) 2:30 P.M. St. Andrew's Congregation (Trinity Church, 6th and Washington St., Reading) 7 P.M.

Fourth Sunday  
Zion Lutheran Church, 1335 E. Vine St., Lancaster, 10:30 A.M. St. Philip's Congregation, Philadelphia, 3 P.M. Lutheran Church of Our Saviour, Front and Montgomery St., Trenton, in the evening.



NEW YORK, JULY 31, 1930

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 163d Street and Fort Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

## TERMS

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## CONTRIBUTIONS

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications. Contributions, subscriptions and business letters, to be sent to the

## DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

Station M. New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man;  
Whenever wrong is done  
To the humblest and the weakest  
'Neath the all-beholding sun,  
That wrong is also done to us.  
And they are slaves most base,  
Whose love of right is for themselves,  
And not for all the race."

Notice concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

Without disparaging in the least the triumph of science in reproducing sound synchronously with the action of the silver screen of the movies, alike with others who are deaf we feel the absence of sufficient interpretation in the feeble action that characterizes the "talkies" of the present time. It is not for the deaf to stand in the way of progress. Neither is it expected that any form of entertainment should be adapted to their peculiar and lamentable condition of being deprived of a sense of sound.

Yet it is not the deaf alone that deplore the "talkies." Many people of normal hearing criticize the output of the "movie" theatres.

The action parts have been so reduced that the deaf and the hard-of-hearing, (that aggregate millions of intelligent human beings,) are invariably at a loss to tell what the play is about.

Ordinary hearing persons find fault with the talk itself. They do not get the artistic utterance that is given by actors in the legitimate drama.

Even so great a theatrical genius as David Belasco calls the pictures the "squakies," and publicly announces that the "silent drama" will ultimately return. According to New York daily newspapers, he speaks as follows:—

"If I were younger and had plenty of money," he said, "I would go into the production of silent pictures. That is the great field for the right man today. Good, silent pictures would sweep the country."

"The great mistake of the motion-picture producers was that of launching the talking pictures. The silent picture was one of the most interesting developments in the field of entertainment. It has deteriorated from an art to a nuisance with the introduction of the 'squakies'."

"The talking picture interested the public in the first place as a novelty and then as a freak. The novelty has worn off, and there are signs everywhere that the people are tiring of the talking picture. The difficulty is not only that of the mechanical faults of reproduction, but the inferiority of the motion-picture product. They cannot turn out good talking pictures on a large scale. A producer of legitimate drama has to work and struggle with raw material all year and he is exceedingly lucky if he produces one or two good plays. The talking-picture companies aim at producing twenty-five or thirty or more talking pictures in the course of a year. No wonder the average talking picture is what it is. The talking-picture producers can never get playwrights to turn out good work on any such scale.

"As the public is turning away from the talking pictures, it is ready to turn toward the silent picture again, and it is also ready for a great revival of the legitimate stage. I regard the future of the legitimate stage as extremely bright. I have been in the business a great many years, and every year I have heard the same talk that the stage is going to be the bow-wow, but the fact is that a good play will command as much patronage today as it ever did, or more."

By the time this paper reaches its subscribers the deaf from all points of the compass will be enroute for Buffalo. Led by the irrepressible Marcus L. Kenner, the Eastern contingent will be journeying over the Lehigh Valley. A good many go from New York City, and with other delegations from the Atlantic Coast, should easily have the allotted number of certificates for half-fare return.

## Canadian News

News items for this column, and subscriptions, may be sent to Herbert W. Roberts 178 Armadale Ave., Toronto, Ont.

## TORONTO TIDINGS

Mr. and Mrs. Lionel Bell motored down to the latter's parental home at Trenton for the week-end of July 12th, to see Mrs. Bell's father, who is not quite so well. Miss Pearl Hermon went along with them.

Mrs. Harry Mason and Mrs. John Mills were recently out in Oakville, visiting Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Thomas. We are sorry to learn that Mrs. Thomas is not very well and has been under the weather more or less since her return from the South last April.

Miss Mabel Bremer, of Montreal, is visiting a married sister in this city at present, and may remain for some time.

Mr. George Elliott, of Long Branch, had charge of the West End Sunday School on July 13th, and expounded the lesson in a very able and clear manner. It is very assuring to see such young beginners making such a good account at the start. Mr. and Mrs. Elliott were invited after the service to take dinner at "Mora Glen," and tea at Mr. A. W. Mason's.

Mrs. Neil A. McGillivray left, on July 13th, for a lengthy sojourn at her old home in St. John's, Que.

Mr. John G. Young, of Pontiac, Mich., was a visitor in our midst over the week-end of July 12th, and then left for a visit of a month or so amid the scenes of his schoolboy days down in Montreal.

At our service on July 13th, the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Silas Baskerville was baptized by the Rev. Robert Graham and in the name of our Lord was christened Beulah Lydia Baskerville, then two of our young maidens came forward and professed the faith and joined our church in the presence of their proud parents. These two smiling ones were the Misses Gladys Clark and Adele Lowson.

Roy Bowen, of Cookstown, motored down to this city, to spend the week-end of July 12th with his mother and sister here, as well as greet his old schoolmates and friends.

Mr. R. M. Thomas came in from Oakville, on July 13th, to join with us in partaking of the Lord's Supper. Although in his eighty-fourth year, he seems as agile as a man of fifty.

The deaf of our church held a pleasant afternoon outing at beautiful Reservoir Park, on July 12th, and a very enjoyable time was passed along by all present in all kinds of recreation.

Mr. Frank Pierce was a visitor among his young friends in Hamilton over the week-end of July 12th, and we understand he enjoyed his trip very much.

If the gossip now on the tapis among the deaf here can be taken as a criterion, there will surely be a good many going to the big picnic at Springbank Park, near London, on Labor Day.

There was a splendid turnout at our church on July 13th, when we held Holy Communion service, with the Rev. Robert Graham officiating and dispensing the sacrament, assisted by Mrs. J. R. Byrne as interpreter. The minister spoke in a most wonderful way on the great honor it becomes of everyone who bestows upon another the honor he or she deserves, and this should be done in this lifetime and not after death.

Mrs. John Buchan, and the Misses Alma Brown and Norma Smith were to have led the song service, but not being ready, Mesdames W. R. Watt and F. E. Doyle rendered very acceptably the hymns, "According to His Precious Word," and "Simply Trusting," that conformed very agreeably to the occasion.

In spite of his age, Mr. A. W. Mason is still a great baseball fan, and is sure to be found at the Sunnyside softball diamond every time there is an important fixture on the cards.

At time of writing, Miss Doris Grooms and her brother, Jack, are enjoying their holidays with relatives and friends in Oshawa, Hampton, Bowmanville and parts thereof.

We regret to say that Mr. W. Hagerman is very ill and is under his doctor's constant care. Miss Carrie Brethour is still far from well, suffering from neuritis in her arms. We hope both may gradually pull through.

After our service in the afternoon of July 31st, Mr. and Mrs. Harry E. Grooms and children, along with Messrs. William Hazlitt and Charles Elliott, motored down to Oshawa and Bowmanville, where they called on relatives late the same evening.

Mr. George W. Reeves was out to Lindsay to the funeral of a nephew on July 13th, and spent that week-end at his old home. While away he met and chatted with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Preston, of Peterboro, who also attended the funeral. Mrs. Preston is better known as Walla Wright, of Bobcaygeon.

As these items go off to the press, so do our church members on their annual picnic to Queenstown Heights. More particulars in your next issue.

Mr. W. J. Ross, who has been working at the Eaton Co. postal branch for the past four years, has now been transferred to the Terminal post office at the Union Station and works from high noon until eight in the evening. Mr. Ross is well-liked by the postal official on account of his ability and industrious habits.

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Walkers are home again from a very happy sojourn in various parts of Muskoka, the famous Highlands of Ontario. They motored all around with relatives and were deeply enamored over the beautiful scenes that nature portrayed before them. While up there they made their headquarters at Torrance.

The August schedule of our mission speakers to outside points are as follows: Silas Baskerville to Aurora, Walter Bell to Oshawa, A. Elliott to St. Catharines, C. Elliott to St. Catharines, A. H. Cowan to Chatham and A. H. Jaffray to Woodstock, all on the 10th; Mrs. A. S. Waggoner to St. Williams to St. Williams, J. A. Braithwaite to Sarnia, H. E. Grooms to Brantford and one to Averall's at Cookstown, all on the 17th; C. McLean to Hamilton, J. Fisher to Kitchener, J. R. Byrne to Owen Sound, F. E. Harris to Cobourg, and A. Forrester to Dunnville, all on the 24th; and J. T. Shilton to London on the 31st.

## BORDER BREEZES

Mr. and Mrs. John F. Fisher, of London, were up this way for several days lately, and gave Mr. and Mrs. Leon Charbonneau, of Riverside, a very pleasant call on July 10th, and were accompanied by Mrs. George MacDonald, of Windsor. The Fishers also visited relatives and friends in Windsor, Detroit, and near by points.

Mr. Samuel Pugsley, of Brigidon, has just finished re-shingling the outbuildings belonging to Mr. William Summers, of Sombra. Sam specializes in carpentering. He recently became a grand uncle, when a baby girl was born on June 4th, to his niece, Mrs. Smith, and the little tots name is Betty Louisa Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. William Riberdy, of Detroit, left on a fortnight motor trip on July 12th, that covers a thousand miles through Ontario and around Lake Erie. Their principal stopping points were Strathroy, Sarnia, London, Stratford, Kitchener, Fraserburg, Bobcaygeon, Toronto, Queenstown, Niagara Falls, in Ontario, Buffalo and Dunkirk, N. Y. Fostoria, Tiffin and Columbus, Ohio.

Mr. Walter Farr is now home from the Belleville school, and is enjoying his vacation at his parental home in Brigidon. He and Samuel Pugsley are often together.

Mrs. Leon Charbonneau was a visitor to the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Braithwaite in Windsor, prior to their departure, on July 18th, for a vacation in Hamilton and points down that way.

## BOBCAYGEON BRIEFS

Mr. Ronald Wright and a friend, of Toronto, were down to see the former's parents for the week-end of July 12th.

Mr. and Mrs. William Riberdy, of Pontiac, were callers on the Wright family for a couple of days during week of July 16th, and then left for Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Preston, of Peterboro, attended the funeral of a nephew of Mr. George W. Reeves, of Toronto, on July 13th, in Lindsay, and had a pleasant chat with genial George afterwards. After the funeral, the Prestons visited Mrs. Preston's parents here before returning home.

A couple of deaf people, evidently from across the line, were motoring through this vicinity recently, and were probably going to camp at some resort in this beautiful Kawartha Lake's region. So far we were unable to ascertain their names, though they seemed to be a married couple.

## WATERLOO WEE BITS

Mr. and Mrs. William Riberdy, of Pontiac, Mich., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Newton Black on July 15th, while on their way to Bobcaygeon.

Quite a good many from here will attend the great London picnic on Labor Day.

Mr. Albert Siess has again returned from Pontiac, Mich., and is, at time of writing, visiting relatives and friends here whom he is treating to many a pleasant car ride.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Sutton, of Brantford, dropped in very suddenly on the Moynihans on July 15th.

They were visiting Mr. Sutton's sister, Mrs. Charles Hall in Kitchener for a while. Mr. Hall is the manager of the Smyth Bros. large departmental store in Kitchener. The Suttons and Gordon Meyer had tea at the Moynihans that evening, and Mrs. Black, of Kitchener, joined the party in the evening.

Mrs. Ida Cherry Robertson, of Preston, has returned home from a very pleasant visit to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Taylor and other friends in Hamilton.

Miss Beverly Moynihan enjoyed a very pleasant week holidaying with Mrs. E. Connolly in Burlington. It was her second week's holiday granted by her employers, the Bell Telephone Co. During her sojourn, Beverly looked like a big fish as she departed herself in the surf of Lake Ontario. She is an expert swimmer and very fond of water sports.

In the death of Mr. William Miller, of Elmira, recently, it brings the number of deaf who have passed beyond from Waterloo County in the last few years to eight. Who can defy the great and unseen Reaper?

The William Hagen family are, at time of writing, under quarantine. The baby and Norma are down with scarlet fever. The mother is sorely in need of a good maid, as she is breaking down under the strain of worry and care.

There were about one hundred and fifty at the late William Miller's funeral of West Montrose, of whom there were twelve of our deaf friends, six of the latter of whom acted as pallbearers, namely: Messrs. Oliver Nahrgang, Newton Black, Charles Golds, Sr., John Forsythe, Absolom Martin and Thomas S. Williams. The deaf of Kitchener and Waterloo donated a large floral wreath. After the funeral some fifty of the mourners, had supper at the home of the deceased's brother, at which a special table was set aside for the deaf. The bereaved family have our deepest sympathy.

## NIAGARA FALLS NEWS

The Misses Isabel and Susie Sherritt, of Corbetton, were visiting relatives here recently and gave the Misses Helen A. Middleton and Sylvia Caswell a pleasant call.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest McElroy, of Niagara Falls, N. Y., and Miss Sylvia Caswell, were guests of Miss Helen A. Middleton on July 11th, and their hostess entertained them to hearty refreshments and a very enjoyable was spent.

Mr. Albert Little, formerly of this city, but now of Galt, was quietly married on July 21st, in that city, to a lady whose name we have not learned of yet. Congratulations.

On Sunday, July 13th, Mr. and Mrs. Harris, with the latter's sister Miss Sylvia Caswell, and Miss Helen Middleton, went on a long four-hour motor trip to Helen's parental home at Horning Mills, where they spent a pleasant day. Mrs. Harris and little son remained behind for a few weeks vacation up that way, while the rest returned to the Falls the same evening. Besides this bunch, there were also at the Middletons that day, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Averall, Joffre Averall and Mrs. Gilroy, a sister of Mrs. Averall. The Middletons entertained their guests right royally to a grand chicken dinner.

A lone Mounted Policeman today is searching the northern bush country around Yellow Creek for traces of two-year-old Freddie Frolak, deaf baby, who disappeared from his farm home a fortnight ago.

For days Mounted Police officers and neighbors scoured the bush for the helpless child, and the search was the most extensive of its sort in many years.

Slim hope is held that the child may be safe, but the search goes on. Wells have been probed and strawstacks overturned. The slough-infested region sixty miles east of Prince Albert has been dragged for days and nights. Unable to hear or talk, the tot was particularly helpless.

Mrs. Jontie Henderson, of Sarnia, has returned home after a very delightful visit to her sister, Mrs. Culver Bowdley, and other relatives in Simcoe, Port Dover and parts around that way. She was away for over two weeks, and while absent, Mr. Henderson killed his time by frequent short trips to the Warks at Wyoming and other places.

The announcement is out of the coming marriage of Miss Doris Ruth Davis, of St. John's, Que., to Mr. Harry Oliver, of Montreal, the event to take place on August 9th, after which a reception will be held at the bride's home.

The name of Mrs. Charles McLaren, of Long Branch, was unintentionally omitted from the list of visitors who took in our gala time at Oshawa, on June 21st. She was one of the most light-hearted pleasure seekers that day, and on her return remained over night with Mr. and Mrs. George Elliott.

We understand that the deaf of Ottawa, and vicinity had a great picnic on Dominion Day, with outsiders present from Montreal, Pembroke, Perth, Renfrew and many distant points.

Mrs. George Elliott, of Long Branch, was one of those who went out recently strawberry picking on the great fruit farms around Dixie for several days. Although only employed for four hours each day, they made as high as two dollars a day and free transportation to and fro. The strawberries were very large, juicy and plentiful.

Our old friend, Mr. Fernard J. La Brie, of Mount Vernon, N. Y., has just returned from a very pleasant holiday spent in his native home in New Bedford, Mass. He also made a business trip to Boston and New Hampshire, Mass. He was formerly of Montreal, Que., and would like to take another jaunt over to the Canadian Metropolis. He enjoyed his two weeks' vacation to the limit through Massachusetts.

Miss Dianah Weiler, of Mildmay, has had the company of her cousins, Mr. and Mrs. L. Kunkel, who motored all the way down from Rosetown, Sask. They have since returned home. Dianah's cousin, Donald Hosack, of Toronto, is her guest at present.

We regret to hear that our friend and former schoolmate, Miss Barbara Aldcorn, of Corbetton, is now a patient in the Gravenhurst sanatorium.

HERBERT W. ROBERTS.

The best work is done by men who are not afraid of their own ideas.

It's the hope of getting what you haven't got that gives zest to life.

An astonishing fact is that no man is so homely but that some woman thinks he is just lovely.

## CHICAGO

B. B. Burnes missed figuring in a spectacular gang shooting by half a block!

This youngster, a teacher in the Sioux Falls, South Dakota, School for the Deaf, and remembered for his work on the local committee during Denver's 1927 convention, came to Chicago to study art — openly expressing a hope he could see some of the shootings which Chicago is so justly famed. He was laughed at by those in the know. Yet, such is the caprice of fate, he left his evening class in the American Academy of Fine Arts and just missed a trolley at Quincy and State, one night. Half a block down the street, the motorman of this car was shot and killed, when gangsters opened fire on a police car carrying Jack Zuta, the vice lord. Right in the loop, too.

The annual Labor Day picnic for the Illinois Home for Aged Deaf will be held in Natoma Park, end of the Milwaukee Avenue, street car line. Attendance of 500 is expected—many being from out-of-town.

President Arthur L. Roberts, of the National Association of the Deaf, steps down and out of his N. A. D. connections at Buffalo after twenty continuous years as an office-holder—and his friends are glad. Real glad. Since the sudden death of Francis P. Gibson, president of the frat, December 4th, Roberts has done double duty—and it is telling on his health. Only possession of a cool, cold, go-to-hell Coolidge-type attitude, enable him to make a go of it.

The Lars Larsons are due in town inside a few days, prior to attendance at the Buffalo N. A. D. convention. Larson, father-in-law of Benjamin Ursin, founded the Wisconsin State Association of the Deaf over fifty years ago. He will prove good newspaper copy at Buffalo.

Fred Bjorkquest, an old Illinois boy, for many years leather-work instructor in the Washington State school in Vancouver, spent a few days visiting his old friends here.

Chicagoans are grumbling at the 102 degree heat, as this is written. Our former citizen, Grace Knight Hoffman, writes from California in 112 degrees. She states Sidney Howard will be unable to attend the Buffalo convention, after all. Howard was for years and years—off and on—Chicago correspondent for this JOURNAL.

Mr. Otto Lorenz left July 18th, to visit her sister in Minnesota—her first visit to the old home in ten years.

Ingval Dahl is going to kiss Chicago goodbye for a spell, and join his wife on her sister's Minnesota farm at Baker, where the sister is convalescing from appendicitis. The Dahls expect to be back at the old dump around Labor Day. Recently a couple of cops called on Dahl. "Whaddy want?" "Seen this man around here?" asked the cops, showing him rouged gallery pictures of killer Fred Burke—the machine gunner of the Valentine Day massacre, having a price of \$101,000 on his head. Sure enough, Dahl recognized the killer as resembling a big guy who worked downstairs for his landlord last winter.

The Hebrew Deaf Club will hold an outing at Batavia, Ill., Sunday, August 24th. Round-trip will be two dollars with a big crowd, thirty per cent cheaper than if you buy one fare alone. Please make your reservations with Miss Flora Herzberg, chairlady, 622 Independence Boulevard, at the Chicago Loop Terminal Wells Street, at Jacksonville Boulevard at 8 a.m.

Charles L. Green was put in jail last week for inflicting injuries on one of the bad boys, on a warrant secured by the injured boy's father against him. He was released on a bond for his appearance. He secured the service of an attorney to defend him. When Mr. Green appeared before the judge of the Filmore Street, Municipal Court, he explained his trouble to the judge, through the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ellman, as an interpreter, that he was annoyed and mocked by the bad boys, who interfered with him by upsetting his wagon full of things and blocking the wheels with sticks as he dragged it. He tried to scare away the boys, but in vain, so he was armed with stones and chased them away. The judge set Mr. Green free and fined the boy's father sixteen dollars. This is a good warning to bad boys not to molest deaf-mutes.

Twenty deaf workers in the employ of the Automatic Electric Company are taking a vacation, two or three in succession, according to the length of their service one week's vacation, after five years' service; two weeks after ten years' service; and three weeks after twenty years.

Rev. Hasenstab, who is enjoying a vacation at Delevan Lake, Wis., was called through Chicago to Albany, Ind., last week, by the death of his sister. After the burial, he came back and stopped off here for some time, on his way back to Delavan Lake.

Peter Livshis and W. Zollinger were recalled to extra work at the Rand McNally bookbindery two weeks ago. They are making alterations on banker's directory for two months.

Rev. Mrs. C. H. Elmes preached at the M. E. Mission Sunday, July 20th, the attendance being small, due to the 102 degree weather. She is on the way back to Delaware Lake to join the Hasenstabs.

The Milwaukee Silent Club will hold a picnic on 33d Avenue and Burham Street, Sunday, August 24th.

A. A. Lawrence motored to St. Louis from Delavan, Wis., the last of the week. He was accompanied on the return trip Sunday by Mrs. Lawrence, who had been there attending a summer school of teachers for the deaf.

Miss Isabelle Miller, of Iowa State School for the Deaf at Council Bluffs, and Miss Cleo Meyers, of Rockford, Ill., were week-end guests of Misses Gwendolyn and Gwetholyn Bray at Delavan.

Miss Martha Lange, who is teaching in the Rome, N. Y., School for the Deaf, and Miss Gifford, also a teacher there, now attending the summer school in Milwaukee, spent the week-end at the home of the former's parents, Prof. and Mrs. Paul Lange, at the same city.

Miss Anna May Lange returned through Chicago to Delavan, Wis., from St. Louis, where she attended a summer school for teachers of the deaf. She is making preparations to leave for a State deaf school as teacher next September.

Alfred E. Arnot left July 12th for Niagara Falls, N. Y., on a New York Central excursion train, and stopped off at Buffalo, N. Y., to take pictures of the statue of De l'Epee several times, on his way to Niagara Falls. After viewing the sights of the city, he returned home Sunday evening.

Peter J. Livshis has a self-feeding Gordon press and table installed in his printing room in the basement, in addition to other equipment.

The Pas-a-Pas Club gave a "500" and bunco party at its club hall Saturday evening, July 19th, the attendance being slim, on account of the sultry weather.

Ben Ryan is in a hospital suffering from stomach trouble. An operation will be possible in a few days.

Mrs. H. Evanson has returned from a pleasant stay of two weeks at a cottage rented by her son at Fox Lake till Fall.

Oscar Pearson secured a job last week, after an idleness of six months.

## THIRD FLAT.

3348 W. Harrison St.

## THE VANISHED AMERICANS—BISONS AT BUFFALO—

Deaf laddies are going—  
So laddies are sewing.  
On lovely new dresses for banquet and ball;  
Hodgson, Bobs, Meagher  
And "Cinch" Hinch are eager  
To meet you and greet you at Buffalo's Fall.

The Honeymoon Haven of America will see at least 2,000 jubilant silents touring Niagara Falls and the Great Gorge route next week—drawn by the convention celebrating the fiftieth birthday of the first powerful federation of the deaf.

Many couples will make it their own honeymoon—either direct or belated. None feel their wedded life is complete without at least one trip to Niagara's cataclysmic cataract—the outstanding natural wonder of North America.

A week of silent speeches, covering every aspect of deaf advancement, supplemented with banquet, ball, smoker, parliamentary battles, political grandstanding, sight-seeing trips, and all the pomp and panoply dear to the conventioneer's heart, will be climaxed with formal unveiling of the \$10,000 statue to Abbe De l'Epee, on the grounds of St. Mary's school there.

This latter event will be widely heralded in newspapers throughout the country, and flashed in "Talkie" newsreels far and wide. A deaf-mute sculptor, Elmer Hannon, of Washington, created the masterpiece in Paris, scene of De l'Epee's lifework. The abbe is venerated for having taught the rudiments of instructing the deaf to Sicard—who in turn taught Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet (an Episcopal divinity student) who thereon returned and founded the first permanent school for the deaf in America; in Hartford, Ct., 1817.

This \$10,000 was raised by voluntary subscriptions among the deaf of the United States.

HOW TO GET THERE  
From the East, take "Kenner's Kyclone," leaving New York's Pennsylvania Station over the Lehigh Valley at 9:30 a.m., daylight-saving time, Sunday, August 3d. Demand certificates.

From St. Louis, take "Schaub's Sizzler," a New York Central sixteen-day-limit twenty dollars round-trip excursion. Cheaper by far than would be secured by Certificate plan.

From Chicago, take the "Chicago Caravan," a luxurious bus leaving the Pas-a-Pas Club at 81 West Van Buren Street, at 7:15 a.m., Saturday the 2d. Fare \$4.50 to Detroit; entertainment there that night by Hinch's Detroit Dynamics; leaving via steamer Sunday afternoon, fare \$4.50; reaching Buffalo Monday morning.

Detroit headquarters: Hotel Norton, Griswold and Jefferson—a block from the Detroit Association of the Deaf at 8 East Jefferson Street. Rooms, two dollars single, and three dollars double.

Berths on steamers: Inside state-rooms for three, \$3.50, or upper, \$1.75, lower, \$2.25. Deckroom with toilet, bunking three, \$5.00.

Buffalo headquarters is Statler Hotel, on Niagara Square. Rather expensive. Hotel Buffalo, or rooming houses are available, if desired.

Thine till Niagara Falls,  
J. FREDERICK MEAGHER.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL—\$2.00 a year.

## OHIO

According to a statement given out by none other than the dependable Rev. F. C. Snielau, the commissioner of the deaf in the state department of education will be Mr. William H. Thompson, the husband of Dorothy Long Thompson, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. J. Schuyler Long. Mr. Thompson is a psychologist of ability, and Dr. Clifton, the director of the department of education, after a careful study of applicants considered deemed Mr. Thompson the best qualified for the position. His appointment has not yet been made, but will be when Governor Cooper returns to the city about August 1st. This selection seems satisfactory to the executive committee members of the O. S. S. D. Alumni Association. Mr. and Mrs. Thompson have been residing in Columbus, while he took a post-graduate course at the State University and all have been charmed with Mr. Thompson.

From Akron comes a story about Mrs. Kreigh B. Ayers, which we can scarcely believe, but repeat it. When their son left with the Goodyear Scouts for Cumberland Gap, Tenn., he left his addresses with his mother. Of course, she soon wrote him and was quite surprised to have the letter returned marked "No such P. O. in Tennessee." She looked again and discovered she'd written Cucumber Gap! Must be her mind was on fixing a salad for Kreigh's meal.

When the Goodyear plant shut down for inventory, it gave the employees a vacation, and most of the deaf motored to other states to visit their home folks. Mr. C. G. Knecht went as far as Montpelier, and Mr. and Mrs. C. Jacquet went to Louisville.

Mr. Edward Erickson, of Akron, is quite ill, suffering from a nervous breakdown. His friends hope to soon see him around again.

Mr. and Mrs. William Lowell, son and daughter, of Washington, D. C., have been guests in Akron at the home of Mr. I. Robinson. Leaving his wife there, Mr. Lowell took the two children to Chicago to get acquainted with Mr. Lowell's brother.

Mr. and Mrs. Ensworth, at their camp at Wingfoot Lake, near Akron, entertained Class '16, Gallaudet, late in June. A good time was enjoyed and Mr. Shannon was given a lake bath in honor of his birthday.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Moore, Worthington, seems to be a tourists' rest, for they get many callers. Possibly some stop, hoping to get a good chicken fry, as the couple are in the chicken business and doing well. We believe one of their guests was Mr. F. G. Fancher, of Jacksonville, Ill.

From Cincinnati comes the report that the Frats' State Association convention was a grand success and the Cincinnati deaf did themselves proud in arranging for the meeting. They saw to it that everyone was well entertained and kept happy. President Neesam came from Chicago to greet the Frats, and Kentucky, Indiana, Illinois and Michigan were well represented. The "smoker" with Mr. Louis J. Bacheberle as master for the evening was a decided success, and President Neesam made a stirring fraternal speech.

At the final meeting the organization was disbanded, as it was without any legal status. Perhaps after the Boston convention, plans will be made for forming a permanent organization. It created quite an excitement when it became known that Akron's famous football player, Mr. L. Seinensohn, had been arrested for speeding. Later it was made known that this was a prearranged matter with the police, and Mr. Seinensohn took the joke kindly, as he was glad to escape the law.

Mr. Harry Landon, a well-known deaf resident of Marion, had a narrow escape, when he was struck by a locomotive July 18th. Mr. Landon deliberately walked right in the path of yard engine, for all that shouts from people and shrieks of whistles gave him warning. The first thing he knew he got a bad bump, and then saw the engine. Fortunately, the engineer had put on the brakes, and Mr. Landon was only slightly bruised. Next time he hears that crossing he will keep his eyes open.

According to cards received from the Zell family and Miss MacGregor, they are all keeping well and enjoying the sights abroad. They will probably return to the United States about August 15th.

Miss Cloa Lamson will enter Mt. Carmel Hospital July



## OMAHA

## The Capital City

### On to Buffalo!

It is a source of genuine regret that our former fellow-resident, Arthur L. Roberts, President of the National Association of the Deaf, has himself perceived the necessity of his refusal in running again for presidency of this great American organization, ostensibly because of his onerous duties with the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf. While a brilliant student of Gallaudet College, and afterwards principal of Kendall School for the Deaf, Mr. Roberts had invariably manifested his interest in the activities of various organizations of this city. Washington Division No. 46, N. F. S. D., is largely responsible for his prominence in the affairs of the national organizations of the Deaf, it having elected him delegate to the Atlanta 1921 Frat Convention where his brilliant career was evidently embarked. His wide circle of friends here wish him every possible luck in anything he may undertake in the future.

On Sunday, July 20th, Atlantic City proved to be a mecca for a group of local deafdom, where it flocked for a refreshing dip in the world-famed surf from the scorching rays of Old Sol. Among those in this group were Misses Jennie Jones, Lera Roberts, Clara Wheeler, Mildred Miller, Messrs. Edwin Maczowski, Robert Werdig and others. The Washington Division will hold its annual excursion to Seaside Park, formerly Chesapeake Beach, on Saturday, August 23d, and good diversions of bathing, fishing, crabbing and games are in store for those who wish to go. The round-trip ticket is only fifty cents, and the trains leave District Line Stations at 9 A.M., 10:30 A.M., 2:30 P.M., and 5 P.M. The committee in charge of arrangements: Thomas Wood, chairman; Robert Boswell and W. W. Duval.

While strolling through Stanton Park on one sweltering afternoon, ye scribe accosted Mr. John Rhodes, after a lapse of fifteen years' absence, and they had a pleasant confab. He was at this time busily engaged in the delicate pruning of shrubbery. He is one of the most expert gardeners in the service of the Government, having worked for over seven years around a chain of beautiful parks and squares, and in the winter time he looks after the green houses of the White House.

The Cafeteria and Recreation Association of the Government Printing Office had an excursion, July 22d, to Chapel Point Beach, Md., on Potomac River, about fifty miles distant, via Wilson Line's palatial steamer, "City of Washington." Quite a number of deaf employees with their families, friends and sweethearts, joined the ranks of 2,000 excursionists and thoroughly enjoyed the outing. Extensive improvements and alterations are being made to St. Mark's Episcopal Church, of which St. Barnabas Mission for the Deaf is a part, and are expected to be completed early this fall when the services will be resumed. Mrs. C. C. Colby has recovered from the effects of injuries to her leg sufficiently to resume her reportorial quill for the Capital City column.

W. W. D.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Isaacson are taking their honeymoon trip to Minnesota to visit Mr. Isaacson's folks the first week of August, to be gone for about three weeks. Although they were married last fall, they will go by train. The Minnesota deal, will, no doubt, be delighted to meet the young bride. She is a very beautiful and accomplished young lady. Her host of friends here wish her and her hubby an enjoyable sojourn. Both have good steady positions in this city. The card party given by the Washington Division, No. 46, N. F. S. D., on the night of July 16th, was a success. It was held at the Northeast Masonic Temple, under the charge of Mr. Wallace Edington. Mrs. Margaret Harrison and Mr. Duncan Smoak won the scores and were awarded prizes.

The ten-cent car fare became effective July 23d, after a thirteen-month fight by the Street Car Companies. The Washington Division, No. 46, will have a big tableau to be held at the Northeast Masonic Temple, on Wednesday night of August 20th. Come all of you and have a good time. Judging by the talk that there will, no doubt, be a good-sized delegation of Washington deaf going to Buffalo to attend the N. A. D. Convention and he World's Congress of the Deaf. Most of them will go by auto.

Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Ferguson are on their vacation, motoring through the States visiting relatives before going to Buffalo convention. At this writing most of the Washington deaf are already on their vacations, going away by auto to some points before going to the Buffalo convention and Niagara Falls. Miss Mabel Hoyle, one of Washington's charming young ladies, who went to visit her folks in North Carolina last week, has returned home. She will go to Buffalo convention. Old friends and church members were delighted to hear from Rev. and Mrs. A. D. Bryant and Mr. and Mrs. Cranston. The family are enjoying the sea breezes. The cards with the

views of their home by the sea were enjoyed by their friends.

The writer and family were surprised with a pleasant visit from Mr. and Mrs. John Gottschalg and four grown-up daughters of Joliet, Ill., during the second week of July. They toured by motor car through the States and Canada. They thought the city of Washington was beautiful. They were at the Capitol enjoying the arguments of the Senate.

Miss Jennie Jones' three sisters were at the Fourth of July picnic of the Washington Division, No. 46, N. F. S. D., which was held at the Kendall Green grounds.

Mrs. E. E. Bernsdorf, who has been ill for a long time, is now comfortably resting at a local sanatorium.

Rev. and Mrs. H. Lorraine Tracy attended the card party of the Washington Division, No. 46, of July 16th. Mr. Tracy looked younger—his cherished upper lip adornment is gone. Believe it or not.

Walter Hauser, who motored to North Carolina in his new auto to visit his folks some weeks ago, has returned to resume his work at the Government Printing office.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Isaacson invited the younger set of Washington friends to a Beach picnic at the home of Mrs. Isaacson's mother, July 13th. About thirty went and enjoyed the beach breezes. They brought their baskets of "eats." They swam all day and came home before midnight. They wish to thank the Isaacsons for their nice treat.

While at the picnic given by the Washington Division, No. 46, July 4th, at the Kendall Green, the writer had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Robert Miller, of North Carolina. He was one of the JOURNAL correspondents some years ago. He enjoyed meeting old friends and talking of old times.

Mr. and Mrs. William Brookmire are taking their leave this week and will live with their married daughter in Philadelphia.

The writer will go to Buffalo convention, after which she will go to Detroit to remain until the first week of October.

Mrs. Roy J. Stewart is now in New York City, visiting her old friend, Mr. R. J. Stewart will join her in New York City and they both then go to attend the Buffalo convention.

Mrs. W. J. Souder (Emma Cooke) will spend two weeks in August to visit her mother in the South.

While ye scribe was strolling through Stanton Park on one of sweltering and perspiring afternoon, he accosted Mr. John Rhodes busily trimming shrubbery after a lapse of fifteen years' absence. He is an expert gardener in the Government parks in and around Washington, and in winter time he is employed in the White House greenhouses.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Parker and children have returned from their two-week vacation with relatives of the former in North Carolina.

Mrs. C. C. COLBY.

## PENNSYLVANIA

### The P. S. A. D. CONVENTION

HAZLETON, PA.

Friday, Saturday and Sunday  
August 1, 2, 3, 1930

### TENTATIVE PROGRAM

FRIDAY, 1 to 6 P.M.

Registration—Hotel Altamont, Headquarters.

FRIDAY, 8 to 10 P.M.

Invocation  
Address of Welcome  
Response  
Annual Address by the President  
Report of Committee on Home Management  
Appointment of Committees

FRIDAY, 10 to 12 P.M.

Reception—Hotel Altamont Ball Room  
Refreshments

SATURDAY, 8:30 A.M.

BUSINESS MEETING OF P. S. A. D.

Invocation  
Call to Order  
Reading of Minutes (Mt. Airy Convention)  
Treasurer's Report  
Report of Committee on Nominations  
Election of Board Members (4)  
Recess for Re-organization  
Announcement of Re-organization  
Unfinished Business  
Report of Committee on Resolutions  
Report of Committee on Enrollment  
New Business  
Adjournment

SATURDAY AFTERNOON, 1:30

Photo of Convention Group  
BUS TRIP to Mauch Chunk, the "Switzerland of America." Ride on the famous Switchback, or visit to Jeddo Highland Breaker or Mines.

SATURDAY EVENING, 8:00

GRAND CHARITY BALL for benefit of the Home. Orchestra. (\$1.00) Refreshments free. Miss P. S. A. D. to be chosen. Entertainments.

SUNDAY, 10 to 11 A.M.

Church Services  
Leave church at 11 for St. John's Evergreen Park, basket lunch. Field sports for both men and ladies.

Please remember this program is tentative. If changes are made, an effort will be made to notify all in some periodical or by mail. On your way to Buffalo stop at Hazleton. The program will surprise you. For further information write to J. Clarence Reinmiller, 88 S. Wyoming Street, Hazleton, Pa. Come to Hazleton and see what a deaf community of less than ten can do in the way of entertainment.

## NEW YORK

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

Up to publication day this week, we give the names of all who have made reservations on the Lehigh Valley Special for the Buffalo convention. The train leaves Pennsylvania station on Sunday morning, at 8:50 A.M. (9:50 daylight saving time):

First Vice-President and Mrs. Marcus L. Kenner, Rabbi and Mrs. A. F. Nash, Mr. and Mrs. Maxcey, Mr. and Mrs. Plapinger and daughters, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Demmerle, Mr. and Mrs. Ludwig Fischer and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Moses Eisen, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph F. Graham, Mr. and Mrs. O'Donnell, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Witschief.

Mrs. Martha Stratton, Mrs. Johanna H. McCluskey, Mrs. Gertrude T. Kent, Mrs. A. McManus, Mrs. F. Buckley and son, Mrs. Joseph Call, Mrs. John Nesgood and party, Mrs. D. Shea and daughter, Mrs. Bernice Jennings.

Misses Bertha Kraenzler, J. Albrecht, Anna Klaus, Mary Smith, Marie Vitti, Mary Shea, Anna Trammizoo, Anna Willis, Mary Kennelly, Alice Altmeyer, Rosalie Eisenberg, Florence Stamm, Judy Solomon, Goldie Aaronson, A. O'Brien, M. Reed, Dora Cohen, Betty Nooger, M. Baraleer, M. Sexton, Fish, Studt, Sarah Zanger, Mary A. Reed, Koblenz, Mary Austria and party of five.

Messrs. Edwin A. Hodgson, A. Capelle, Dr. T. F. Fox, S. J. Fogarty, W. L. Bowers, V. Goelz, H. P. Kane, Harry Powell, John Trunde, H. V. Jarvis, E. Souweine, W. W. Thomas, Vito Dondiego, Chas. Dobbins, Peter Kiernan, Miller and A. L. Pach.

The New York Telegram of July 1st, states that with the teeth the deaf may be able to hear. This time it is by the invention of a Cornell professor:—

ATHACA, July 1.—Professor Frederick Bedell, of the Cornell physics department, has perfected a mechanical device which he claims will permit the deaf to hear with their teeth.

They will sip their music through slender sticks to be placed in contact with a vibrating mechanism. Bedell's device consists of a vibrator surrounded by a sheet of rubber and attached to a wire which can be plugged into the sound reproducers in any motion-picture house or connected with the radio at home. The mechanism is only a little larger than a baseball.

The inventor has many times demonstrated how music almost inaudible to the ears of a normal person can be distinctly heard through the teeth. No ear drums are needed. Bedell said that only destruction of the auditory nerves prevents hearing by the teeth. Members of the medical faculty at Johns Hopkins said that about two-thirds of the deaf could hear through teeth vibration, a larger percentage than could hear by any other single method.

Bedell explained that the mechanism was simple and that the vibrations set up within it had more force but less distance than have those of the telephone receiver.

Bedell hopes that his invention will be adapted to motion-picture theatres where "talkies" are shown.

Professor Bedell has been a member of the instructing staff of the Cornell physics department for thirty-eight years. Since 1904 he has been professor of applied electricity.

With the weather favoring their Outing to Indian Point, about fifty attended the excursion of the Brooklyn Hebrew Society, which included both friends and members. Mr. Irving Blumenthal, who is president of the society, saw that all had an enjoyable time, his wife doing the interpreting for the hearing guests.

The outing committee arranged the games and prizes were given as follows:—

Balloon Race (Children)—Won by Miss Helen Beckerman; Miss Ruth Beckerman, second.

Balloon Race (Girls)—Won by Miss Sylvia Auerbach.

Balloon Race (Men)—Won by Irving Blumenthal; S. Lieberman, second.

100 Yards Dash—Won by S. Lieberman; M. Oppenheim, second.

25 Yards Dash (Children)—Won by Miss Helen Beckerman.

The outing committee consisted of Louis Baker, chairman, Charles Klein and William Schurman. The society got lots of snap shots and had a pleasant excursion.

J. E. Taplin was in New Britain, Ct., recently, to attend the 20th wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. H. Fancher, who are old friends of Mr. Taplin, having known them when he worked in New Haven, Ct., many years ago. He has many friends in New England, whose acquaintance he made when living there. There were over sixty-five guests, both hearing and deaf, and all enjoyed the party. Many lovely gifts were received.

Messrs. J. E. Taplan, Frank Ecka, A. M. McLaren, and J. Wollmann will attend the Buffalo convention, going up on the Black Diamond Express, stopping off at Philadelphia, Wilkes Barre, Ithaca, Rochester, and other towns en route. Mr. Taplan and Mr. Ecka were both very much disappointed in not being able to fly to Albany from New York, but there is no air service to Albany, on account of the air pockets around the Palisades, making flying dangerous. They hope to go to Boston next year via airplane, to attend the Frat convention. They may go to Atlantic City via airplane, for Labor Day.

There will be at least one auto caravan from New York to Buffalo next Saturday. The cars of Harry Gillen, William Aulfort, and Hubert Lieberz will leave the city on next Saturday and go by way of Albany and the Mohawk Trail.

Mr. and Mrs. Simon B. Alley, and the delegation of Washington, D. C., autoists will go to the convention via Harrisburg and Williamsport, Pa., over the Susquehanna Trail. After the convention, they expect to go up into Canada as far as Montreal, and return home by way of New York City, arriving there about August 12th.

Miss Katherine Thompson returned to business Monday last, looking robust and well tanned, after over a month's vacation in the Catskill Mountains.

Misses Catherine I. Doren, and Lena Weiss, of Boston, were in New York for the week-end, and were among the few who witnessed a private exhibition of moving pictures at the Union League rooms. The pictures were made and projected by Max Lubin and his son, and presented Samuel Frankenheim and others in sign talks.

Miss Alice E. Judge is visiting in Richmond Hill for a few days this week, and taking a rest from her long summer rest at Rest Haven in the Catskills.

Mrs. J. Holt, of Scarsdale, N. Y., is spending two weeks' vacation with Mrs. E. Schnakenberg, at Sheephead Bay, and they go in the water daily to keep cool.

Miss Rita Rigale is enjoying a sojourn amid the rural scenery at West Saugerties, N. Y., where she had been the past two weeks.

Mr. Sol. E. Pachter and Mr. S. Glassner were at Atlantic City last Sunday, the 27th.

Miss Madeline Kauth is spending a few days' vacation in Canada, and thence will go to Shinnepole, N. Y., with her family by auto for a two weeks' stay.

Anthony Capelle is back from Atlantic City, nicely bronzed up and declaring that he had the "best time ever."

### Age of Various Tree Species

One of the most frequent questions written to Martin L. Davey, who talks about trees over the radio every Sunday, is how to tell the age of living trees. Almost everyone knows that the age of a cut tree can be told by counting the annual rings of growth in a cross section of its trunk. With living trees it is a more difficult matter. Tree experts have special boring instruments which can go to the heart of the tree and get a tiny radial sector without injuring the tree. The layman, however, has nothing—but his eye and guess work to guide him.

According to Mr. Davey, however, the age of a living tree can be computed fairly accurately by a method worked out in his laboratories. The diameter of the tree is estimated in inches and then multiplied by the coefficient given for its particular species. The co-efficients follow:—

Ash, 5; beech, 6; chestnut, 25; white elm, 2.5; birch, 4; sour gum, 6; sweet gum, 4; hickory, 8; sugar maple, 6; black oak, 3.5; chestnut oak, 4; red oak, 4; scarlet oak, 4; white oak, 5; sycamore, 4; tulip, 2.5; black walnut, 3.

A hickory tree twelve inches in diameter, for instance, would be about ninety-six years old, whereas a white elm of the same size would be only thirty years old. The oldest living tree of which the Davey laboratories have any record is the big tree of Tule, 250 miles southeast of the city of Mexico. It is fifty feet in diameter and is estimated to be at least 5,000 years old.

### PRIZES AND CASH PRIZES FOR WINNERS

### "500" and Whist

under auspices of

Manhattan Div. No. 87

N. F. S. D.

held at

ST. ANN'S CHURCH AUDITORIUM

511 West 148th Street,

New York City

Saturday, Sept. 27, 1930

at 8 P.M. sharp

Admission - - - 50 Cents

## TENTATIVE PROGRAM

16th Convention and 3d World Congress of the Deaf

(Semi-Centennial of the N. A. D.)  
Buffalo, N. Y.

August 4th to 9th, 1930

Headquarters: Hotel Statler

### PROGRAM COMMITTEE

Marcus L. Kenner, Chairman  
200 West 111th St.  
New York, N. Y.

Tom L. Anderson,  
School for the Deaf,  
Council Bluffs, Iowa

Dr. Thomas F. Fox,  
New York Institution for the Deaf,  
99 Fort Washington Ave.  
New York, N. Y.

Arthur L. Roberts, President, *Ex-officio*

### MONDAY, AUGUST 4TH

Morning and Afternoon—Registration of members and visitors

7:30 P.M.—Opening Session at Hotel Statler

1. Invocation
2. Recitation: "America," by Mrs. J. F. Meagher, Chicago, Ill.
3. Greeting: Mr. J. J. Coughlin, Chairman Local Committee
4. Addresses of Welcome: Hon. Franklin D. Roosevelt, Governor of New York; Hon. Charles E. Roesch, Mayor of Buffalo
5. Response: Prof. Frederick H. Hughes, Washington, D. C.
6. Appointment of Committees
7. Announcements
8. Reception and Ball

### TUESDAY, AUGUST 5TH

9 A.M. Business Session, Hotel Statler

1. Invocation
2. Recitation: "Star Spangled Banner"—Miss Genevieve V. Cloose, Buffalo, N. Y.
3. Reading of Call for the 16th Convention of the Association
4. President's Address
5. Officers' Reports
6. Committee Reports
7. Address by Mr. W. W. McDougall, England
8. Address: "The Passing of a Great Deaf American"—by Mr. A. L. Pach, New York
9. Communications
10. Unfinished Business
11. New Business
12. Announcements

Afternoon—1 to 2 P.M.—Tour of City, visiting Albright Gallery, Delaware Park, Museum of Natural Science, Humboldt Park, Peace Bridge, etc.

Afternoon and Evening—Eric Beach, by boat to Canadian Side.

### WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 6TH

All-day—Outing at Niagara Falls. Reduced rates by trolley (bus) company include famed Gorge Trip. Those not desiring gorge trip can secure proportionate reduced fares. Tour of Shredded Wheat Factory and side trips to Fort Niagara.

Evening—Over International Bridge to Canadian Side to witness the Illumination of the Falls, wonder spectacle

### THURSDAY, AUGUST 7TH

9 A.M. Business Session, Hotel Statler

1. Invocation
2. Recitation
3. Address by Mr. John T. Shilton, Canada
4. Paper: "The N. A. D. and the Future of the Deaf in America" by Mr. Troy E. Hill, Texas
5. Discussion
6. Committee Reports
7. Address "Half a Century"—By Dr. Thomas F. Fox, New York
8. Communications
9. New Business
10. Announcements

2 P.M.—Dedication of De l'Epee Statue

1. Invocation
2. Opening Remarks by Chairman, Mr. Samuel Frankenheim
3. Address by Monsieur Paul J. Speyer, French Consular Agent, representing Government of France
4. Presentation Address: Mr. Arthur L. Roberts, President, N. A. D.
5. Unveiling: Misses Charlotte and Regina Moysinski
6. Blessing of Statue: by Rt. Rev. Edmund J. Britt, Chancellor of the Buffalo Diocese
7. Acceptance—By Rev. P. S. Gilmore, of Le Couteur Saint Mary's Institution for the Deaf
8. Dedicatory Ode: "Out of the Darkness Silence"—By Mr. C. Allan Dunham, interpreted by Miss Rena P. Well
9. Benediction: By Rabbi A. Felix Nash, of New York City

8 P.M.

Banquet at the Hotel Statler

### FRIDAY, AUGUST 8TH

1. Invocation
2. Unfinished Business
3. New Business
4. Addresses by Foreign Delegates
5. Communications
6. Committee Reports
7. Election of New Officers
8. Announcements
9. Recitation: "Home Sweet Home," by Mrs. J. H. McCluskey, New York City
10. Adjournment sine die with Benediction.

2 P.M.

Afternoon and Evening—Twenty-five mile Boat Ride to Crystal Beach on Canadian side.

Evening—Frat Smoker and separate social for the Ladies.

### EVENING

Frat Smoker at Orioles' Hall Social function and movies for ladies and non-frats

Meeting of "Owls" and "Kappa Gammals"

### SATURDAY, AUGUST 9TH

All day Joint Benefit Picnic at Liberty Park, corner of William and Union Road. Also optional trips to Father Baker's at Lackawanna, or to the Airport.

Miss Madelyn G. Gertcher spent a very enjoyable time over week-end at Newburgh, N. Y., with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry J. Gertcher, and her youngest sister, Bernice. Miss Gertcher and Bernice went up Mt. Beacon, at Beacon, N. Y., which is a very beautiful place.

## FANWOOD

Principal and Mrs. Gardner returned to the Institution on Monday evening, July 28th, from a few weeks, visit to their daughter's family in the South. They also spent some time in the nearby mountains. Leaving Johnson City last Wednesday morning, they motored home by way of North Carolina, Richmond, Washington and Atlantic City.

Mrs. Mary E. Stockbower, the Principal's secretary, reported for duty on Monday, July 21st, very much refreshed from a vacation in the Adirondack Mountains with her son and sister. They drove some 1250 miles. The bulk of their time was spent on a 200-acre farm at Elizabethtown, which has a good-sized pond, from which some nice trout were extracted.

Mr. George H. Davis, our accountant, returned on Thursday, July 17th, from the first instalment of his vacation at the home of his wife's family in Annville, Pa. He reports having visited quite a number of interesting places in and around Annville. Mrs. Davis is expected home early this week.

The past month our printing instructor, Mr. W. Renner, has been a sort of week-end commuter to his mountain ranch at Saugerties, N. Y., where his family is at present. He expects to run up as usual on Friday evening, and on Monday will board the overland bus through his town and ride to Syracuse, thence by train to Buffalo, arriving in time for the opening reception of the N. A. D. convention.

Major and Mrs. Van Tassell left on Friday last for a week-end visit with friends at Northport, L.I. It is to be hoped that there is a golf course near at hand!

Two of our supervisors, Misses McCurdy and Roush, accompanied by Miss Eiler, who is in charge of the Boys' Sewing Room, had a delightful trip to Bermuda early this month. They are now finishing their vacations at their homes in Pennsylvania.

A card was received last week from Felix Kowalewski stating that with George Herbst, he had been to Haiti, Colombia and the Panama Canal. They were then at Kingston, Jamaica.

About the same time, another card came from Ernest Marshall informing us that he was spending a few days with friends at Kingston, N. Y.

Messrs. John Kostyk, Fred McCellan and George Lynch, all former Fanwood pupils, called Monday morning for a short chat. They left at noon in their car for an extended trip upstate and to Canada, and expect to show up at Buffalo during the N. A. D. convention.

During the recent hot spell, the JOURNAL office force organized a lemonade brigade. Albert Capocci was lemon squeezer, Walter Shafraun sugar mixer, and Oscar Benison ice man. Louis Johnson served the cooling liquid, and all managed to survive the torrid weather without any casualties.

Greeting Cards from Miss Alice Teegarden locate her party at Weisbaden, Germany. They were on the boat for a sail down the Rhine to Bonn, to see Beethoven's birthplace.

Several souvenir cards have been received by the Institution family from Mrs. Mayme H. Voorhees of our teaching staff, who is on a trip abroad. When last heard from, she was enroute for Italy and we trust she did not have to change her plans on account of the earthquakes there.

Miss Martha J. Breakly, our housekeeper, is enjoying a much-needed respite from her labors at Ocean Grove, N. J.

Mr. Peter S. Moran started on the second lap of his vacation on Saturday, the 26th. As usual, he contemplates visiting various places of interest.

Miss Harriet M. Hall, in charge of the Girls' Sewing Room, left on Friday, July 18th, to visit her family in the State of Washington.

The printing office has been very busy lately getting the Annual Report for the year 1930 ready to be printed during the month of August.

Louis Johnson has progressed well in the printing office, and is now learning to operate the linotype.

### St. Thomas' Mission for the Deaf



## FORGET YOUR TROUBLES

Come to the beautiful seashore. Special rates for the deaf people. The best section in Belmar. Good table, nice airy rooms, newly furnished. Free bathing, fishing, canoeing and boating.

### DENESS COTTAGE

504 Sixth Avenue  
Bet. D and E Sts. BELMAR, N. J.  
Near Asbury Park  
Sylvia A. Stennes  
Former pupil of Lexington Avenue School for the Deaf.

Hearing Daughter of deaf parents or hard of hearing, desires a girl for position at housework. Sleep in, good home. Write to Apt. 6 A—985 Park Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.  
28 ti

### SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM

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168 West 86th Street  
New York City  
Correspondent of  
LEE HIGGINSON & COMPANY

### "CENTRAL HANOVER BANK & TRUST CO.

Believes that  
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## CHARLES J. SANFORD

Member No. 23, N. F. S. D.

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We carry a full line of Ladies and Gents Watches, American and Swiss made.



Also a full line of Platinum and Gold Rings and Brooches at Factory Prices

Silver Cups, Medals, Badges, etc.

Order Work a Specialty

108 FULTON STREET, NEW YORK  
Room 816  
Telephone Beckman 6426

### RESERVED

Dec. 4—Thursday Eve.  
Dec. 6—Saturday Eve.  
Dec. 7—Sunday P.M. and Eve.

### H. A. D. BAZAAR

210 West 91st Street

auspices of

### LADIES COMMITTEE

### Reserved

Thanksgiving Night  
Brownsville Silent Club  
November 22, 1930

### Reserved

Manhattan Div., No. 87, N. F. S. D.  
November 15, 1930

### Reserved

Silent League Basketball Games  
December 13, 1930  
February 21, 1930  
March 14, 1930

### Reserved

Brooklyn Division, No. 23, N. F. S. D.  
Masquerade and Ball  
March 7, 1931

## Many Reasons Why You Should be a Frat

BROOKLYN DIVISION, No. 23, N. F. S. D., meets in Brooklyn, N. Y., on the first Saturday on each month. We offer exceptional provisions in the way of Life Insurance and Sick Benefits and unusual social advantages. If interested, write Nicholas J. McDermott, Secretary, 1567 Broadway, Brooklyn, N. Y.

### Manhattan Division, No. 87

National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, meets at 143 West 125th Street, New York City (Deaf-Mutes' Union League Rooms), first Wednesday of each month. For information, write the Secretary, John N. Funk, 1913 Fowler Ave., Bronx, New York City.

### Bronx Division, No. 92, N. F. S. D.

The value of Life Insurance is the best proposition in life. Ages limited from 18 to 55 years. No red tape. Meets at Ebling's Casino, East 156 Street and St. Ann's Avenue, Bronx, New York City, first Fridays, to take effect in July. If interested, write for information to division secretary, Louis C. Saradone, 537 East 148th St., Bronx, New York City.

### Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.

143 West 125th Street, New York City. Club Rooms open the year round. Regular meetings on Third Thursdays of each month, at 8:15 P.M. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. Jacob M. Eldin, President; Nathan Schwartz, Secretary, 143 West 125th Street, New York City.

### Hebrew Assn. of the Deaf, Inc.

Meets Third Sunday of the month. Information can be had from Dr. A. Felix Nash, Executive Director, 210 West 91st Street, New York City; or Mrs. A. A. Cohn, Secretary, 690 East 137th Street, Bronx. Religious Services held every Friday evening, eighty-third, at Temple Emanu-El, 1 East 65th Street, New York.

### Harlem Silent Club of Colored Deaf

2178 Lexington Ave. (apt. 35) The object of the club is to promote the social and intellectual advancement of the colored deaf. Club room open the year round. Regular meetings on the first Thursday of each month at 8 P.M. Visitors are welcome to the Harlem Silent Club. Howell Young, President; Charles Morris, Secretary, 140 West 133d St., N. Y. City.

### Clerc Literary Association

Founded September 22, 1865  
1220 North Sixteenth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Object: Moral and intellectual advancement and social enjoyment of the members. Every Thursday evening, at 8:15 o'clock the year round. Visitors and strangers are cordially welcome to visit the club rooms. Arthur Fowler, President; Harry E. Stevens, Treasurer, P. O. Box 81, Merchantville, N. J.; George T. Sanders, 7418 Boyer Street, Mt. Airy, Philadelphia, Pa.

### Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf

Meets second Sunday of each month except July and August, at the Hebrew Educational Society Building, Hopkinson and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn. Services and interesting speakers every Friday evening at 8:30 P.M., at the H. E. S. English Class, every Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday at 8 o'clock sharp at P. S. 150, Sackman and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn. Irving Blumenthal, President; William Schurman, Secretary, 1700 Carroll Street, Brooklyn

### St. Ann's Church for the Deaf

511 West 148th Street, New York City  
Rev. GUILBERT C. BRADDOCK, Vicar  
Beginning Sunday, June 15th, the services at St. Ann's will be held at 11 A.M. through the summer. No afternoon services until next September.

Office Hours—Morning, 10 to 12. Afternoons, 2 to 4:30. Evenings, 8 to 10, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday only.

### Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes

Meets first Thursday of each month at the Church of the Messiah, 80 Greene Ave., cor. Clermont. Gates Ave. car stops at door.

SOCIALS AND ENTERTAINMENTS  
May 24—Free Social and Games.  
June 14—Callaudet Anniversary Festival.  
October 25—Hallowe'en Party.  
November 7 and 8—Fair for the Building Fund of Brooklyn Guild.  
December 27—Christmas Festival.  
Mrs. Harry Leibsohn, Chairman, 8657 18th Ave., Bath Beach, Brooklyn

### Evangelical Assn. of the Deaf

UNION SERVICES FOR ALL THE DEAF  
LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA.  
Rev. Clarence E. Webb, Minister.  
Mr. Daniel E. Moran, Assistant  
Every Sunday  
Bible Class 2 P.M. Worship and Sermon 3 P.M. Methodist Church, Hope and Eighth Streets. Room 15.  
Address all communications to the E. A. D., 3955 S. Hobart Boulevard, Los Angeles. A hearty welcome to all the deaf

### Detroit Association of the Deaf

Third floor, 8 East Jefferson St., near Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.  
Club room open every day. Regular meeting on second Sunday of each month. Visitors always welcome.

## PAS-A-PAS CLUB



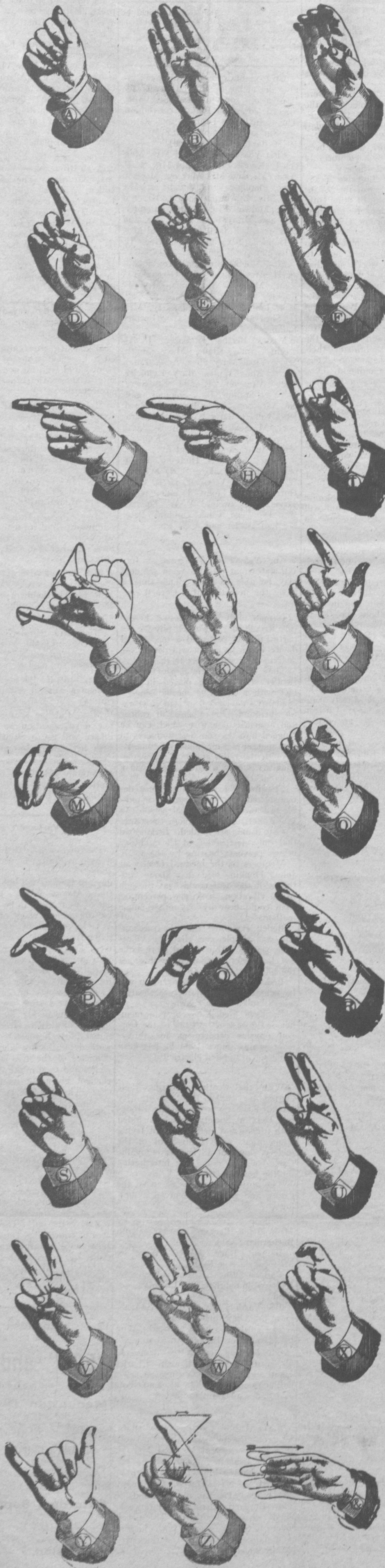
ORGANIZED 1882  
INCORPORATED 1891  
Rooms 407-8, 81 W. Van Buren St.  
CHICAGO

Out-of-town Visitors are welcome to visit America's Deaf-Mute Premier Club. Stated Meetings—First Saturdays  
John E. Purdum, President  
William A. Heazie, Secretary

Entertainments, Socials, Receptions  
Second, Third and Fourth Saturdays

Address all communications to the Secretary. Rooms open: Thursdays, Saturdays and Sundays.

## AMERICAN MANUAL ALPHABET



## PICNIC & GAMES

### BROOKLYN DIVISION No. 23

NATIONAL FRATERNAL SOCIETY OF DEAF

at

### ULMER PARK

(BROOKLYN, N. Y.)

on

SATURDAY AFTERNOON and EVENING AUGUST 30th

Take (B. M. T.) West End Trains to 25th Avenue Station  
Then Walk two Blocks to the Park.

Admission :: :: Fifty Cents

AT GATE

MUSIC BY OREFFICE'S ORCHESTRA

SPECIAL—1-Mile Relay for Frat Division Teams  
(4 men to a team—1 team to a Division)  
SPECIAL—100-yds. Dash for Frats Only  
BASEBALL GAMES—John Stigliobotti's (Brooklyn) Champions vs. Al. Lazar's (Bronx) All-Stars  
CLUBS—1 Mile Relay (teams of four)  
MARRIED MEN—100 yds. Dash  
BOYS—100 yds., 440 yds., 1 Mile Run, 1/2 Mile Walk  
GIRLS—50 yds., Rope Skipping, Ball Throwing  
CHILDREN (Boys and Girls)—25 yds., Potato Race, Rope Skipping, Ball Throwing

### DANCING CONTEST

THOMAS J. COSGROVE, Chairman.

N. J. Mc DERMOTT, Secretary,  
1567 Broadway, Brooklyn, N. Y.

COME TO BUFFALO—SEE NIAGARA FALLS  
**National Association of the Deaf**  
16th Triennial Convention  
AND 4th World Congress of the Deaf  
(TO BE HELD IN AMERICA)  
BUFFALO, N. Y., August 4 to 9, 1930  
Headquarters: HOTEL STATLER  
Plan to take in this convention, which will celebrate the Golden Anniversary of the N. A. D. Come here to meet your friends and renew old friendships. Meet the delegates and visitors from foreign countries. Witness the dedication and erection of the \$10,000 Abbe De l'Epee Statue  
— FREE —  
Drop us a line and receive absolutely FREE our attractive folders and more particulars about this convention, which promises to be the biggest and best in deaf history.  
CHARLES N. SNYDER, Secretary-Publicity  
58 Harrison Ave., Lockport, N. Y.  
For hotel Reservation, address J. J. COUGHLIN, Chairman  
317 Walnut St., Buffalo, N. Y.

COME ONE COME ALL

### PICNIC AND OUTING

under the auspices of the  
LUTHERAN GUILD FOR THE DEAF

at

### FOREST PARK

Grounds No. 1—2  
Myrtle Avenue and Woodhaven Boulevard,  
Woodhaven, L. I.

on

SUNDAY MORNING AND AFTERNOON  
AUGUST 17, 1930

NEW GAMES AND FINE PRIZES

Admission - - - 35 Cents

Directions to Park.—At Chambers St., take Jamaica train to Woodhaven Boulevard Station, then take Bus to Park. Or take Metropolitan Ave. train to Wyckoff Ave. Station and then take Richmond Hill car to Woodhaven Boulevard.

H. C. BORSTLAND, Chairman.

### SOCIAL and LITERARY MEETINGS

auspices

Deaf-Mutes



Union League

in the

### Union League Hall

143 West 125th Street

### By the Entertainment Committee

Sept. 20—"500" and Whist  
Oct. 18—Hallowe'en Party  
Nov. 26—Barn Dance  
Dec. 20—In the afternoon—Christmas Festival for children of members.  
Dec. 31—Watch Night

### By the Literary Committee

September 13th November 8th  
October 11th December 13th

Above for members. Non-members through invitation by members.

### Bungalows to Rent

In the Catskills at West Saugerties. Five and three rooms. Can be rented by the week, month or season.—W. A. Renner, 520 West 174th Street, New York City.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL—\$2.00 a year.

## FAIR

Under the auspices of the

### BROOKLYN GUILD OF DEAF-MUTES

at

Church of the Messiah  
80 Greene Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.  
Gates Ave. cars pass Church of the Messiah

Friday and Saturday

November 7 and 8, 1930

Dinner 6 to 8 P.M.—35 to 75 cents

Admission, 10 cents

Any donations will be appreciated

E. SCHNAKENBERG, Chairman  
4 Bragg Court, Sheepshead Bay

### THE BLUE BIRD CLUB

### Witch Night

at the

### MASONIC BUILDING

310 Lenox Ave.

Saturday, October 25, 1930, at 8 p.m.

(Particulars later)

## PICNIC

at

### BASSETT PARK

WALTON, Delaware Co.

NEW YORK

Saturday Afternoon, August 23, 1930

For the benefit of

### Binghamton Div. No. 108

National Fraternal Society of the Deaf

BALL GAMES

Div. No. 108 vs Other Division Visitors

All Games start at 2:30 P.M.

Rain or Shine

Admission : : : 75 Cents